

A
New Bull-Bayting :

OR,

A Match Play'd at the

TOWN-BULL
OF
ELY.

BY TWELVE MUNGRILLS.

4 ENGLISH

4 IRISH

4 SCOTCH

DOGS.

*John Lilburn, Richard Overton, Thomas Prince, and William
Watson, to Stave and Nole.*

*With his last Will and Testament, and several Legacies bequeath-
ed to the Lords, the Council of State, and Army.*

*Too him my Dogge; ha — lo there; now he's down:
Bayted to death, and forfeit to the Crown.*

First Edition.

NOD-NOL.

*Printed at the sign of the & by the Hill on the whim-wham side of the
Beare-Garden, for the good of the State. 1659.*

*Slated
&
perfect.
1659.*

The Actors Names.

English	Waller and Brown.	}	with 4 Mastiffs;	}	Prynne, Burges, Love, and Poynze.
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Scotch	Louden and Leisly.	}	with 4 Mastiffs;	}	Sybalds, Heldersham, Fleming, and Archy.
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Irish	Ormond and Iechiquin.	}	with 4 Mastiffs;	}	Owen Roe, Yong Coor, Mack. O-Neal, And Towzer, The Man in the Moens Dogge.
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Oventon, Liburn, Prince, and Walwyn, Bear-wards.

*These to be Courfed Three feveral times, fairly at the Nofe
of NO L, the Town BULL ; for 3 Crowns.*

*It is defired, that all Gentlemen, Citizens and others that fhall come
to fee this Bull-bayting, come not within the compaffe of his Roape
for fear of a mifchief, for this Beaft is fo bloody and dangerous ;
that he bath with his powerfull hornes goared divers to death ;
therefore if they prefume to come within his Reach, (and have a
faire warning before hand ;) the Bear-wards are blamelefs.*

Vivat Rex.



A

New Bull-Baiting:

OR,

A Match Play'd at the

TOWN-BULL

OF

E L Y.

*Enter Noll, drawn to the Stake by the four Bear-wards; his
Horns all bloody, and a Garland on his Head; with Carnati-
on, Scarlet, and other Changable Colours.*

Lilburn. **C**OME along *Taurus*; Now you shall answer for
all your Villanies: Be sure to eye him fast, that
he get not loose; for tis a dangerous Beast that has goar'd to
death the best men in England; nay, in the world. Which Dog
has the first Course?

A 2

Overton.

Overton. The Man in the Moon's Dogg, they say he is Old, and bites sore.

Prince. Set him on fair, and let him do his best; Ha—looe, ha—looe *Towzer*; he has him by the Nose already: Hold thy hold *Towzer*, hold thy hold *Towzer*; O brave *Towzer*, victorious, he makes him Roare, and Shite, as if the Devil were in him: So, so, enough; Have him off, Have him off, we shall looe our Bull else.

Walwyn. Let him alone Brethren; *Towzer* does bravely; he holds his hold for a Crown; lugge him soundly: he has him down on his knees as if he were begging for his life; O brave *Towzer*! he shall have a Sea-green Ribband in his eare, and turn Leveller: if *Lockier* had had but half the Mettel in him, he had been a living man to this day: he holds him still, as if he would make him answer for all his Murders, his Roberies, and Perjuries; how he paves and dungs, as if he would disgorge himselfe of all his Vilanies; and driviling at the mouth, as if he were watering all his Equivocations, Oathes, and Perjuries, through the Arches of his pocky NOSE, with his owne snout, and snivel.

Overton. No matter; mad him throughly: here's a Nettle to put under his tayle; perhaps it will make him void Gold, for he hath devoured a whole Myne within this 7 yeers, and yet is now in as much want as ever he was; still hungry, though he has fed on the flesh of King and Nobles, and drunk their blood; has devoured a Crown, a Kingdom, a People, whole Churches, Chanseles, Steeples at a morsel; and now would have us pay him Tythes, in stead of the Priests; a pox on him, he is tangl'd in his own roape; 'tis no matter, we must have an end of him, better here then at a worse place.

Edwin. Let him have roape enough, and hee'l hang himself, and save the Kingdom a labour.

Overton. It had been good he had gone to the Butchers so soon as he had been Calv'd, for he has so Bull'd poor England, that she lies calving and labouring in most bitter pangues of Calamity and Poverty, whilst the Junkets, Feasts, and Kings it in his Charriot with six Flanders Mares, and ruff's in Suits of 500 pounds a piece; she languishes and mourns in Sack-cloth, and yet I see

no

no hopes of her recovery; her people denied their just and reasonable *Petitions*; their *Agreement* slighted by a bloody *Juncto*; and a Tyranical Council of Estate erected, more unjust then ever was the *Star-chamber*, *High-commission*, or *Spanish Inquisition*; that knows to do no *rights*, nor will take no *wrong*; these are all *Calves* of this Town-Bulls begetting; that by usurping *sway* to themselves, do what their lust prompts them to, though never so much against *Sence* and *Reason*: Now Stave off *Towzer*, he hath done well for one *course*; I never saw a Dogge do better; he has brought away a piece of his *Nose*; well done *Tonzer*; Set it in his mouth, and stroak him on the back.

Lilburn. What are those that creep with such black heads in his blood?

Overton. An Army of *Maggots*, that took a pocky delight to live in the warmth of his *Snout*; and when he breath'd out his *Hypocrisies* and *Blasphemies*, then these *Cattil* went to dinner; Foh, what a breath he has? 'twill infect the whole Kingdome with plagues, and his *Nose* set fire to it, till it becomes more miserable then *Sodome* and *Gomorah*: *Cain* was the first Gentleman of his Family; *Iudas* was the second that bore Arms (*three Elder-trees*, and a *Halter*;) *Corab*, *Dathan*, and *Abiram*, his Uncles by the Mothers side; *Achan* his God-father; *Absalome* his School-master; the two wicked *Elders* his Tutors; *Machiauel* his Counsellor; *Faux* and *Fairfaux* his Companions in evil: He was begotten by the *Spirit* in a *Brewers Stoke-hole*; Conceived by a *Witch*; brought forth about the time the *Globe* was a fire, got the *sulphire* into his *Nose* by his inordinate devouring his fathers *new Wort*, coming to *London*, got the *Naples scabb*, and the *looseness* of his joynts; having got his Fathers Maide with Child, he was forced to Marry her, which made him bear a deadly hate against the *high Commission*: he had left him by his Father some 12 Acres of Fee Simple, which formerly belonging to the Crown, made him cast about how he might murder his King; he brewed *Smal-beer* in the Isle of *Ely*, till he had six Wenches with Child at one time; from whom he run, because he would break and cozen the *Malt-men*, who curse him to this day, because by his perfidious dealings, he so broke them, that they were never able to trade in *Malt* to this very day:

His

His first begotten he put out to live with an *Usurer* in *Fetter-Lane*; who keeping him *hungry*, made him cast about, how he might *poyson* his Master to rob him of his *Money*; which he happily effected, and eased the Kindgom of two plagues, an *Usurer*, and a *Thief*: before his Execution he conveyed his Father a considerable Sum of his Masters *Money*, which he employed so warily, that he became *rich*, and was at last chosen for a Parliament-man, in hopes he would have been warn'd by his Sonne to be more honest: no sooner was he in the House of *Commons*, but he was like *Felzebubb* amongst the inferior *Devils*, and sent out his *Agents* and *Spies* to work mischief; he first got the Earl of *Essex* to be poyoned, and won *Fairfax* to be Head of his *Faction*, till he had brought his *Plots* to perfection; he hath taken the Oath of his Allegiance, Supremacy, the Solemn League and Covenant; look'd up to Heaven, call'd God to behold his Hypocritie, and the Angels to witness his perjury; he hath broken all Oaths himself, and caused others to do the like; he caused the King to be seized on at *Holmbury*, where he made Protestations, *That what he did, was for the good of the King and Country; and that he would bring him to Westminster, and Establish him in his Throne in Peace*: At *Hampton-Court* by his Jesuitical policy, he juggled his Majesty into the *Ile of Wight*, where he hired *Rolf* to Murder him; which being discovered, and finding his *Plot* like to faile, and a *Treaty* to take effect with his Majesty at *London*, and so his Majesty like to come into other mens power; made him set all his Engineers of mischief a *working*; took Counsel of *Jack Bradshaw*, as arrant a Villain as himself: one that when he was a boy, run from his Father, and followed a Pedlar to sell Laces and Points, where he learnt to *Cant*, creep in at windows, and rob Hen-roosts; returning home full fraught with Villany; his father kept him at School, and with a little Scholar ship and roguery together, thought him a fit instrument to make a knavish Lawyer; and sent him up to *Graves-Inne*, where he frequented on Sundayes *Hollands Leagner*, and in the week dayes *Bloomsbury*; wou'd Drum with his fists till he Carrow'd healths on his knees to him he afterwards murdered, biting in too every *Clack*, and flinging it to the *Wals*; would familiarly let out his Blood to write *Love Letters* to his Whores; his great Grand-
Father

Father lay with his own Daughter, committed Incest, got her with Child, and then with advice of his Wife, poisoned her, and was himself hang'd in Chains on a Hea^rth in *Cheshire*, and his Wife executed for consenting to the murder: this precious Counsellor was hired and bribed by the Bull of *Ely*, and brought in to assist them in the Confederacy, *Dorrislaw*, *Aske*, and *Cook*, who were all sworn to secrecy: A Letter is directed from *Cromwel* to the *General*, and another to the *Junctio* for *Justice* on some *Capital Offenders*; whereof the King must be one; a party sent to seize on him; frustrate the *Treaty*; and commit his Majesty close Prisoner to *Hurst Castle*; the Army must advance to *London*; seized on thirty Members of *Parliament* at one time, and Secluded a hundred more; set a Guard upon the *Junctio*; put in, and thrust out whom he list; forced them to sit, vote, make *Laws*, and give Judgement on whom he list; called a Court of *Mock-justice* by his own Authority, against the peoples will, or advice: and hired knaves to cry *Justice, Justice*; directly against the Law of God, and his own former Oathes and Protestations, took off the Kings head, abolished Monarchy, erected a Popular Government of himself, his hired Servants, and combined Creatures; besides the infringement of the *Fundamental Law*, of the Kingdom, the just Rights of the *Crown*, and *Liberty* and *Propriety* of the *Subjects*; broken several *Orders*, *Ordinances*, *Protestations*, *Covenants*, and *Oathes*; which he fi^rst thrust upon the people, and forced them to take; yet afterwards, (as his *Designes* ripened) not only brook them himself, but compell'd, hired, and corrupted other knaves and Traytors to do the like: and this he hath done in despite of Gospel or Law, first commanding or causing that to be done, directly forbidden, and not to do that was injoyned and commanded herein; and so having usurped *Gods Authority*, as well as the *Kings*, hath established a Monstrous Government, without head or tayle; rule or *President*; law or *Reason*; and commanded all *People* under pain of *high treason*, to acknowledge just, and be subject unto it; abolish the Kingly Office and proclaimed the undoubted Heir to the *Crown*, (with the Duke of *York* his Brother) Traytors.

Prince. This you have said Mr. *Overton* is true; but your self at first held with his *Wayes*, and stiled him *Faithful Cromwel*.

Overton

Overton. I profess I did ; but he has (by swerving from his first principles) deceived me, and thousands more; and therefore he have one *course* more at him, hit or miss ; A Dogge, a Dogge, a Dogge ; a Kingdom for a good Dogge : Hy---day ! Whose *Crap-ear'd* Curr is this ? O he was fired up at *Lincolns-Inne* ; I know him of old ; they say his teeth be *posson* by reason of an *Asp*, that lies under his tongue.

Lilburn. No matter, so much the better ; let him slip, Ha—————looe—————*Crap* ; Apox take him for a *Cur*, he has him by the *Genitals* ; they'll burn his *mouth* ; pull him off by the *taile*, and set him on fair ; Ha—————looe—————*Crap* for a second *Course*, for thy Master *Jack Presbyters* credit : Alas poor *Crap* ; he has him on his *borns* ; Save him for pitty : Foh, how he stinks ! Oh, he has belhitt my fingers ; give me some of his *Waste Paper* to wipe them ; the *Papish Royal Favourite* will do the deed : Hang him, this is a *Cur*, and looks like one of *Enviess* whelps ; tis pitty to save him ; pull off his *Collar*, and set him going.

Overton. Let him gore his guts out ; hang him for a *Cur*, he is not worth the saving.

Prince. O save him for Mercies sake ; Pray Col. *Lilburn* save him off for old *acquaintance sake*, he hath had punishment enough by loosing his Eares, and being marked for a *Cur*.

Lilburn. For your sake he take him off.

Walwyn. Try another ; this *Crap* is a Dogge that will bite the hand that feeds him ; give him two or three licks and send him going.

Overton. Here's another grizly *Cur* of the same *breed* ; Set him on : This Dogge was ty'd up in the *Pulpit* in *Pauls* when the Army came in ; he looks as if he were got between a *Dog-Fox*, and a *Spannel Bitch* ; a *Laodicean* whelp, neither hote, nor cold ; he looks as if he were going rather to hanging, then to a *Match* ; sure he hath lost his *400l. per annum* : draw him forward ; Come along *Good-Cole* ; how he fawns, as if he would suck Eggs ; this *Tyke*, when he perceives you going, will run at you as fierce as if he would eat you ; but stand but still, and he Retires back : run from him, and he will follow you, barking, bawling, and snarling, and perchance give you a bite behinde.

Lilburn,

Lilburn. On with him, let him be what he will; he *bawles* as if he were wondrous eager.

Overton. Hang him; hee'l *snarle* against the *Moon*, yet keep his *bone*; they say he will run at *Sheep*: lets preserve him from hanging, because he will give warning; he first *bawld* at the *Bishops*, so set us on.

Prince. Is that was because they had him up in the *bawdy Court*, and put him to his *Campurgators*.

Walwyn. He dares not so much as touch the *Bull-tayle*; hee's good for nothing; give him a *crust*, and let him seek a *Master*; you know not but a mangy *Curre* may in the end prove a good *Dogge*.

Lilburn. Lets set on another, this is a lovely *Dogge* with a thin pair of *Chaps*; another of *Sir John Presbyters* breed, better to hang then to keep; how he drivels out *Nonsense* and *Tautologies*; sure he has wasted his *Lunns* in confuting a *May-pole*, and entered in to a dispute with the *Maid-marrion* in a *Morrice-dance*, about the unlawfulness of that innocent pastime; till the *Hobby-horse* confuted him with his *tayle*, and retorted his *rebuke* with his *heel*.

Walwyn. Stroke him and LOVE him; methinks 'twould make a pretty *feything-bound* for an *Aldenmans* daughter; he can turn after his *tayle*; take a *Tyke-pigge* by the *ear*, *sawn* on any body, and bark when his *Masters* bids him; stand up on his hind-leggs, or do any thing *Sir John Presbyter* will have him; he was once in request with the *Junco*, though now he be out of service.

Overton. Do they not feed him; he must do tricks or something for it; do ye think they'll keep a *Dogge* and bark themselves? or maintain a *Dogge* that will bark against themselves? that were the way to make the People mistrust them for *Thievers*: he was counted a good *house-Dogge* when he came from *Vxbridge*, but now he *sawns* not so much as formerly, that makes him out of request, and mis of their LOVE.

Lilburn. Try another; if they all prove such Curs, no matter if they were all *hangd*; they are fitter for a *Wood-yard*, then a *Bear-Garden*: Set on *Poyuze*, and see what he will do.

Prince. He has slipt his *Coller*, and run away we know not whether.

B

Overton.

Overton. Bring a Northern *Trundell-Sayle*; Are they of the same mettle?

Lilburn. All Curs, all Curs; try them on, and if a Dogge fastens, Ile eat him whole; they'll *bark* and *bawle* as the other, but will be hang'd before they'll *fussen*.

Prince. I have heard that your *English* Mastiffs have been the best mettle in the World, and would beat all Countries.

Overton. They are so good mettle, that if it were possible, they would pull God out of heaven, and murder him as they have worried and killed their King, and most of the true hearted Nobility of the Land; they make no more to pull out the throats of their own *Dammes*, or worry their own *Litter*, then the *Mole* in the *Moon's* Dogge does to snap a *Rebel* by the shins, or to lap Milk when he is a hungry; they can find none else to fight with that can master them, and that makes them to kill and devour one another.

Lilburn. These Curs are not of the right breed then.

Overton. No, hang them; these are but *Mungewills*; what *bawle* to set on the rest to fight, and that's all they can do; *bark* for the *Cause*; the blessed work of Reformation; the godly Army, the self-denying Army; the holy Army; and pronounce *Damnation* on them that did not come out, and fight for the *Cause* of the *Lawrd*, though it was but to kill and *rob* one another; and this was all the *Cause*, and blessed reformation, that the *Cornelian* Cathedral-Keeper prayed might be carried on in their *lunatics* hands, so long as the *Sun* and *Moon* endured.

Lilburn. A good Prayer Ile promise you, and deserves a 500 pounds *per annum*, and some three or four hundred Acres of Deanes and Chapters Lands besides: But did they not reward him?

Overton. Yes, with 400 pounds *per annum*, and the Dean of *Pauls* his house, besides the *stones* that he plundered out of the Walks, enough to build himself a Palace.

Prince. No marvel, that the people be so foolish as to bite one another (when such *bawling* Curs set them on) but I hope now they will learn the wisdom to agree together, fear God, and love their *Prince*; and for these *Changelings*, hang them up, that *England* may no more be called, *The Kingdom of Blind men*; because they

they cannot discern a *Head* from a *Nose*: but now I talk of *Noses*, our *Bull* expects another *Dogge*.

Liburn. Put on another; let loose all the *Scotch-breed* on him at once.

Overton. He has so *soft'd* them lately, that they dare not come near him; yet wee'l try them, Ha ——— loo ——— *Trundle-sayles*; I could you so; not a *Dogge* will *fasten*, only *Arch* has him by the *Tayle*; Has kick'd out his *teeth*; how he *howles*, as if he mourn'd for the breach of their *Covenant*, or to call in his dear *Brethren* for the rest of our *Guds*; sure they have nere another *King* to sell; have they?

Liburn. No, he is too wise for them, and will keep out of their *Market-place*; trust a *Scot*, and trust the *Devil*; they were perfidious from the beginning; it would not ask much labour to prove *Noll* a right *Scot*, that the like *Camelian* can change his hue to what colour and shape he list: in the *Parliament-House* he is a *swanning Spannel*; in the *Church*, the picture of a *Saint*; In *Council*, a deep dissembling *Hypocrite*; in the *Field*, a *Caine*; in the *Court*, a *Iudas*; as barren of all *charity*, as hell is of *honesty*; as malicious as *mischiefs* can make him; his *ears* bigger then *Midas*; a double face like *Ianus*, one looking to the people, the other after his own *gain* and *profit*, picking the peoples *purses*, whilst he stares them in the faces: What is become think you of all the *Contributions*, *Subsidies*, *Twentieth-Parts*, *Loans*, *Meale-money*, *Excise*, *Bishops-Lands*, *Deans and Chapters-Lands*, *Composition-Monies*, *Sequestrations*, and now the *King's Navy*, *Customs* and *Revenues*, *Honors*, *Manners*, *Castles*, *Houses*, *Messuages*, *Parks*, *Lands*, *Tenements*, and *Hereditaments*, *Royalties*, *Priviledges*, *Franchises*, and *Immunities* belonging to the late *King*, the *Dutchy* of *Lancaster*, all the *Goods* and *Lands* belonging to the *Queen*, the *Prince*, and *Duke of York*, the *Dukedom* of *Cornwal*, or *Earldom* of *Chester*; besides what they have retained to themselves, and yet not half enough; a hundred thousand pound sent for more in his late *Letter* from *Bristol*, and the *Continuation* of the *Assessment* of 90000 pounds *per annum*, notwithstanding *Excise*, and all this before mentioned; sure this *Bull* has a better stomack then *Bell* and the *Dragon*, to devour all this, and yet be hungry: Set on all the *Irish Pack* on him at once; if they will not do it,

wee'll knock him down with our Clubbs, Pronges, and Staves.

Overton. Sir *William* and *Brown* have fairly lost *Jockey* is Bull'd with an *Urchin*; the *Irish* will be the death of them; *Ormond* and *Inchiquin* have *Dundalk* and *Dublin* already, which makes him paw with his Cloven-hoofe, as if he intended to fill the Bogs up with *Gravel*; 40000 *Irish* are in a readines to wait his landing; he flies to the *Welch mountaines*, and wishes them to fall on him, to bury his Infamy.

Prince. This is the last *Course* shall speed him; Ha—looe *Towzer*; he *Noses* again; they have him with his heels upwards; his *Puddings* come forth; send for a *Scrivener* presently to make his *Will*; in manner and form following;

His last Will and Testament.

In the Name of *Pluto*, Amen,

I *Noll*, *Cromwel*, alias, the Town Bull of *Ely*, Lord Chiefe Governor of *Ireland*; Grand Plotter and Contriver of all *Mitchiefs* in *England*; Lord of *Mis-rule*; Knight of the Order of *Regicides*; Thief-tenant General of the *Rebels* at *Westminster*; Duke of *Devilishness*; Ensigne of *Evil*; Scout-Master-General to his *Infernal Majesty*; being wickedly disposed in Minde; of abhorred Memory; do make this My Last *Will* and *Testament*, in manner and form following;

I *Nprimis*, I give my *Soule* to the Father of *Rebels*; and my *Body* to be disposed of for the severall uses of these persons following;

I give my *Brains* to the Order of *Jesuites*, that with them they may Contrive the Ruine of *Princes*, the over-throw of *Kingdoms*, and Subversion of *States*.

I give my *Skin* to the *Aldermen* of the *City* to make them *Night-Gownes*; provided, that they wear them on Festival-Dayes, on forfeiture (of every *Alderman*, that has them not on, according to the

the true intent and meaning of this *Will*), one hundred pounds.

I give my *Horns* to the *Council of State*, to preserve them from their *Enemies*, which are likely to be many; provided, that they *Goare* with them to death *Charles the Second*, and his Brother the *Duke of York*: And likewise, that they may be added to the *Arms of the Common-wealth*; and quartered in the new *Coyne*, or fairly placed on the top of their new *Mace*.

I give my *Eares* to all the *Brethren of the Separation*, that they may *bear* of nothing but what is for the benefit of *themselves* and *Faction*: Provided, That they may be *stop'd* against all the just Complaints, and Grievances of the *People*.

I give my *Eyes* to the *New Keepers* of the peoples *Liberties*, that with *them* they may *see* to receive their *Money*; as *Taxes*, *Excize*, &c. and *fore-see* to prevent what their own *perfidiousness* is bringing upon them; and that they may *see* to suppress all *Tumults*, *Insurrections*, and *Risings* of the *People*, that they may no more be like the *blind leading the blind*, till they all *tumble in the ditch*.

I give my *NOSE*, that it may be a *Light* to the *Council of State*, and the *Luncto*, that they may hold it up in the *Winds* to *smell out* all *Plots* and *Conspiracies* that shall be hatch'd or contriv'd against the *present Government*.

I give my *Breath* to all *Flatterers* and *Parasites* in the *House of Commons*, that with it they may *breath out new Oathes*, *Covenants*, *Professions*, and *Vows*; and abrogate and break them at pleasure.

I give my *Tongue* to all *Detractors* and *Parasites* in the *Supreme Authority*, to bewitch the poor people withal; and persuade them to their *Ruine*: but especially, to *John Bradshaw Esquire*, *Rogue President* of the *Council of State*, that with it he may pronounce Sentence on any that shall be more honest, more wise, or richer than himself, that so there may be store of new *Delinquents*; and by that means, more *Lands* and *Monies* fall to the use of the *State*: provided, that before *his death*, he blaspheme *God*, as he hath pronounced *Death to his King*; and that it may answer in part for the same here, by rotting out of *his mouth*; and hereafter be dried in *Dives Chimney*, till it alwayes *plead*, and be *denied* the least drop to cool it.

I give

I give my *Wind-pipe* and *Lungs* to all zealous *Levites* of the *Presbytery*, that have wasted their *owns*, by crying out for the *Cause*.

I give my *Liver* to *Townser* the *Man of the Moons Dogge*, that he may become hearty to baye all the *Regicides* and *Knaves* in the *Juncto*, as he hath done me.

I give my *Heart* to the *Fraternity* in *Iniquity*, the *Common-Traytors* Convened at *Westminster*, that it may be preserved as a holy *Relique* to swear by, and lay their hands on when they Conspire mischeif against *Gods Anointed*, or any of his faithful *Subjects* or *Servants*.

I give my *Pizzle* to the Lord General *Fairfax*, to beat his Wife into more *honesty*.

I give my *Stones* to *Harry Martin*, to *sabor* the *pouches* of all his *Worships* sinners in the *Suburbs*; provided, that first they be employed for the service of my Wife, or the Wife of any *Member* of *Parliament*.

I give my *Bladder* to the *City*, to see if they can keep the *Remainder* of their *Gold* in it; and in case it be too little, that they make use of *Colon*, or that *Guts* commonly called *Tom of townsend*, or the *Arse-guts*; Provided, If there be to spare, that their Wives have the *Remainder* to make them *Pudding-Baggs*.

I give my *Joule* with the *hair* on it, to make the *City* a new Cap of *MAINTENANCE* against the next Lord-Mayors Day.

I give my *Leggs* and *Hoofts* to *Thomas Lord Fairfax*, that when the *Gowes*, and the *Morbis* have devoured his *own*, he may make use of these at pleasure.

I give the lowermost *Tip* of my *Tayle* to my beloved *Wife*, to make her a *Fanne* to keep the *Flies* from her *painted face*; The upper-part I Ordain, shall go to the *Beast* called the *Juncto* at *Westminster*; that though it has no *head*, yet it may be said to have the *more tayle*; and have this *property*, to draw the third part of this *City* after it, to their own destruction.

I give my *Midriff* to make my Lord Mayor of *London* a *Ruffe* to wear to the *Spittle*.

I give my *Cheeks* to Feast all those at *Christmass* that I have made

made poor, undone, and caused to go a begging for want of sustenance.

I give my *Tooth* to the devouring *Caterpillars* of the Common-Wealth, viz. Committees, Sequestrators, and Excize-men; that as they have begun, they may make a quick dispatch, till they have devoured us; because the expectation of evil, is in many, more then the evil it self.

I give my *Neck* to all *Citizens & Merchants* to feed their Servants withal.

I give my *Mary-bones* to the *Regenerate Sisters*, that they may thereby be made the stronger to bear, encrease, and multiply; and the *luffier* to exercise their *bodily Gifts*, and so bring forth the *fruits* of the *Spirit*.

I give my *Chines* to the *Commanders* of the Army, to make them hearty to fight against *Ormond* and *Inchiquin*; and to employ the remainder of their strength on strange women.

For all my good *Qualities* (which I profess to be but a few) I desire they may be Registered in the *Chronicle* of the *Free-States* of *England*; to be had in perpetual remembrance, till *King Charles* the Second shall come to the Crown.

I give my *Faith* to the *Common-Council*, that they may look up and beleeve, when the *Tunilo* and *Council* of *State* wants more *Money*.

I give my *Religion* to the *Fraternity* of *Ignatius Loyalla*, from whence it was at first deriv'd; provided, that the Brethren of the *Separation* and those *Tenants* on *Bishops* and *Kings* which the *Jesuites* do instruct them in, for the propagation of *Heresie* and *Rebellion*.

I give my *Bellowing* to *Hugh Peters* to pronounce *Damnation* with; and my *Inwards* to the *Butchers* wife that robb'd her good man, to relieve him.

I leave all my *Children* to the Tuition of *William Loe*, to see them brought up to read their *Neck-verse*, and to Commence at *Doctor Storie's* *Cap*, receiving first the Ceremony of their Order in their hands.

I give the *Rope* that I am bayted with, to hang up all *Traitors* and *Regicides*; provided, that *John Bradshaw* have the first use of it, and after him, *Cook*, *Aske*, *Steele*, and all and every Member.

ber of the High Court of mock Justice, by what means or Titles
soever distinguished; and afterwards to come to *Tomb, Two,*
and the rest of the Rogues that were hired to cry Justice against
the King.

Lastly, I Will and Ordain my *Offall* to be buried in the *Abby* of
Westminster, and to have a *Tombe* raised over them with my sta-
tue; and underneath these *Verses* following:

And this my last *Will* and *Testament* to stand in full Force and
Vertue, Renouncing all former Wills, Bills, Bonds, Promises,
Grants; or the like, in any wise notwithstanding.

Oliver Cromwell.

Witnesses,

Tho. L. Fairfax. Phil. Pembroke.

Job. Bradshaw, Hen. Mildmay.

HIS EPITAPH.

Here lies (the Devil take his Soul)
One, for whom no Bell would toll:
He liv'd a Murderer, dy'd a Knave;
Deserv'd a Halter, not a Grave.
Some call'd him *Nell*, some the *Town-bull*,
Or *Iron-fides*, that the Land fill'd full
Of *Athiests*, *Shismaticks*, and *Hereticks*,
That Ruin'd Kingdoms; undid *Bishopricks*,
Despis'd his God, kill'd his King, broke th' *Laws*,
Eate up our labours with devouring jaws;
Cozen'd the People, spoyl'd all the Land;
Had Lives and Goods at his Command.
You that Make water, pray now stay,
Piss on his Grave, and go away.
That they that purge, may for his grace
Un-trust, and S — upon his face.

FINIS

